

THE CHEYENNE TRANSPORTER.

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Cheyenne and Arapahoe Agency, DARLINGTON, IND. TER.

JANUARY 30, 1885.

Entered at the Postoffice at Darlington, as second class matter.

Word from J. S. Morrison says that he is sojourning in Brooklyn.

BORN.—On Saturday, Jan. 24, to Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Cromwell, a boy baby.

E. W. Morris has removed to the Post, where he is to be book-keeper for the Post traders.

Skating was resumed by the young folks last night after an intermission of a couple of months.

A bouncing boy baby arrived at the house of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cleveland at the Wichita Agency on the 27th.

Supt. Hutchinson, of the Arapahoe school, visited Chief Left Hand's camp on Sunday returning with a number of new children as the result of the day's work.

Mr. and Mrs. Maffett came home from Cantonment on Wednesday night, after an absence of two weeks. On their way up there, some part of their buggy broke, and they experienced some trouble in reaching a ranch.

H. C. Mann is "in-out of the cold" once more—that, is, he now occupies a chair in Agent Dyer's office. H. C. is one of those useful fellows who can apply themselves to any branch of business, and he is perfectly at home at the clerical desk.

A "pop-corn party" was given one evening last week by Mrs. Connell as a surprise to Col. and Mrs. Dyer. The word surprise had every effect that it implies, for the Colonel and his lady knew nothing of what was to take place when they were invited to spend the evening with Mrs. Connell. A fair number was present at the party, and quite a social time was had.

"The merry jingle of sleigh-bells was heard on our streets during the recent snow." This is the expression that is being used by our contemporaries up in Kansas. Well, we had a few days of fair sleighing down here in this sunny clime, too. Sleighs were scarce, however, but the liverymen, Messrs. Campbell & Keller, improvised one that answered the purpose. Attached to a team of high stepers, it was kept in use for a couple of days, and the merry jingle of bells was also heard.

The boys at Poisal's ranch tell with much glee of a joke which they recently effected on a young Canadian who is stopping at the ranch. On a severe cold night a snipe hunt was suggested, and the boys soon discovered that the guest was their victim. With the necessary equipment, they escorted the young Canadian to a point several miles from the ranch where snipes were plentiful. Here they seated the gentleman, giving him instructions to be very quiet and to keep open wide the sack. Then the boys put out to drive in the birds, but the "birds" they were looking for were around the camp fire at the ranch! As it was a stinging cold night the young Canadian became impatient after having held the sack for about five hours. He saw that the joke was on him, and he returned to the ranch a wiser man, where he found the boys enjoying their sweet repose. Thus the "tender-foot" gets his eyes opened.

The Oklahomites Capitulate.

The latest word from the Oklahoma field is to the effect that the settlers have surrendered themselves to the military. The order issued the other day reinforcing Gen. Hatch with 800 troops has been revoked, as a dispatch from the officer commanding the field says the boomers have decided not to fight. As to how many there are of the boomers, we have no authentic account, but it is hardly probable that they number over 350, although some say there are 800 of them on the ground. However, they succumbed to the boys in blue, and Gen. Hatch, with his force is now escorting them to the Kansas line. Ourspace is too dear for us to waste it in dwelling upon the impracticability of this Oklahoma scheme, but we owe it to our readers to give the above as an item of news.

Thus another Oklahoma-boomer campaign has ended, but who can tell how long it will be till another one will have been instigated?

Shot at an Indian Dance.

"A man was shot last night!" These were the words that greeted ye local as he entered his boarding place on last Tuesday morning, and further investigation verified the statement. It was learned that Sam Buskirk had been shot the night previous, while at an Indian dance a few hundred yards east of the Agency proper. The shooting did not prove fatal, however. Buskirk was found lying in the office of Campbell & Keller's livery establishment early on Tuesday morning and to the reporter he made the following statement:

"My name is Sam Buskirk. Last night I heard the sound of a drum and I went to the teepee to see the Indians dance; stayed till about 11 o'clock; just before I started home Washie (an Indian scout) came in, and he being drunk, the squaws were afraid of him, as he had on his six-shooter; some one took it from him; then I started away with him to prevent trouble; when a short distance away from the shoe-maker's house, I fired three shots into the air; then we took a drink; don't know who had the bottle; just as we were starting on, I was shot by some one unknown to myself, from behind; the ball struck my right leg just below the knee joint and it passed through and lodged in my boot leg. I fell to the ground and Washie left me; an Indian came out, by whom I sent for a white man who came and assisted me to the livery stable."

"Were you not intoxicated?" interrogated the reporter. "I was not," he replied, "as I took only two swallows of wine during the evening."

"Were you not aware that it was very indiscreet on the part of yourself to attend these Indian dances—especially when they had liquor?" was the final question asked in a Methodist tone of the wounded man. "Well," he stammered, "I wanted to see one, but now I have seen enough of them, and it will be a cold day when I attend another Indian dance."

The above is, in substance, the particulars of the affair as told by Buskirk himself. Dr. DeBra was called to dress the wound, and the bone through which the ball passed was found to be broken. The limb was reset, and although the wound is an ugly one, it is improving as well as could be expected.

LATER.—Inflammation in the worst form has set in and the Doctor says that the chances for the patient's recovery are decidedly against him. A diagnosis of another trouble has since been reached, which places the wounded man in a very critical condition, under these circumstances.

STILL LATER.—Buskirk breathed his last to-day at one o'clock. He was about 24 years of age. He has no relatives here.

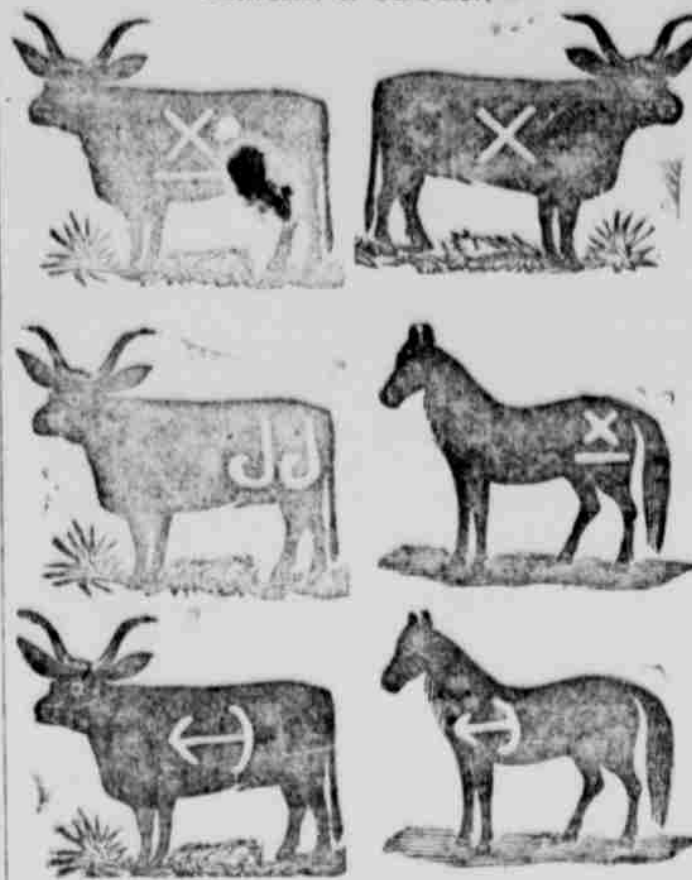
Mrs. Ingram, at the Arapahoe school, is a lady of literary talent. She furnishes some of the leading journals with very interesting letters on topics of interest at the Agency. In a recent letter from her pen in speaking of our Christmas festivities the lady says:

Two little ones, four years old, Dyer and Jennie, went up on the rostrum, and each throwing a kiss to the audience, wished them a "Merry Christmas" and a "Happy New Year." Then their teacher told them to look up the chimney for Santa Claus when down he came with such a rush, bang and jingling of bells as to frighten them nearly out of their wits and send them with screams to her arms for protection. After a few remarks he proceeded to the distribution of gifts, useful and pleasing, such as shawls, hoods, scarfs, and toys that any school might covet both for abundance and quality. Then followed their feast of apples and candy, and so ended their Merry Christmas, as happy no doubt as the average white child, for they were going home to camp life for ten days recreation. To Miss Lammond, the principal teacher this winter, a lady of high culture and talent from Washington, D. C., who has done successful school work in the Territory for four years, and to Miss Hambleton, her efficient associate, lately from the east, very much credit is due for their tact and earnest labors to make the entertainment the success which it was. Since then the Cheyenne and Mennonite missions had Christmas trees also. The Mennonite school is furnished by the government with clothes and rations the same as the Agency missions, but their employees are salaried by their church. Rev. Voht, their missionary, preaches to us usually Sabbath evenings, giving us good practical orthodox sermons. Each mission had its Sunday school at 10 a. m. every Sunday. For pastime for the young people they have parties, hops and the inevitable skating rink and on New Years eve indulged in a masquerade ball. On New Years day several society ladies at the Post, Cheyenne school and this place gave receptions. So you see that though a hundred miles from railroads, society demands are not a whit behind those in the states, and probably the genuine social enjoyment per inhabitant quite equals, if not exceeds that of towns that have near rival neighbors. The harmony indigenous to pioneer life always has a charm that is found nowhere else."

Headquarters for Cattlemen.

A large new stock of Stetson's cowboy hats, cowmen's leggins, spurs, saddles, etc., etc., at T. Connell's popular Headquarters for cattle-men. Stop with me when at the Agency.

FRASER & OBURN.



A. M. Walker, Manager, Darlington, I. T.

AUSTIN CATTLE CO.

T. J. Webb, Gen'l Manager. Address, Round Rock, Texas.



Ranch on Washita river, Cheyenne & Arapahoe leased lands, Indian Territory.

DICKEY CATTLE CO.

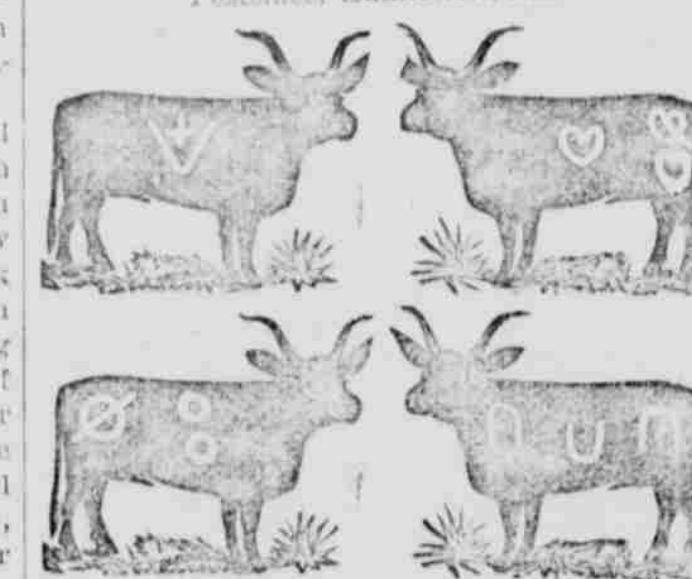
Range on North and South Canadian rivers, near Cantonment, Indian Territory. Home office 243 State St., room 17, Chicago, Ills. Cattle branded as per cuts on left and right sides.



T. F. Worthington in charge.

WYETH CATTLE CO.

Jno. W. Parke, Manager. Postoffice, Hunnewell, Kas. FRANK STEVENS, Foreman.



All increase branded in this brand on right side. HW OTHER BRANDS.



Horse brand like cut on left shoulder or hip. None of above brands sold except as leaves—except this brand.

G. W. MILLER,

WM. VANHOOK, in charge. Postoffice, Hunnewell, Kansas. Range Salt Fork, Indian Territory.



All cattle branded 101 on left horn. Horse brand like cut on left shoulder. One lot of cattle on left loin. Also some cattle in this brand.



WINDSOR B Red Fork Ranch and Wichita, Kansas. Range on Turkey and Preacher creeks. Horse brand WIN on left hip.

Increase WIN both sides. Marks swallow fork and under bit in each ear. Also some cattle in the snake brand on same range. Some cattle with V on left loin.



C. M. WARREN, Otee Agency I T. Horse brand same on left hip. Some cattle like this on left side. Also some like this on both sides.

WASHITA CATTLE CO.

F. B. York, Gen'l Manager



Address, Caldwell, Kan. Horse brand same on left hip. Additional brands left side—your cut is same. on jaw—on left sd—your—on both sides—little sam



CHAS. RIDER,

Anadarko, Ind. Ter.

Mark—Crop and Three

Spills in Right Ear.



BLACK COYOTE,

Arapahoe P. M. A. I T

Darlington, I T

Some cattle same on right

as

Pony brand same on

shoulder.

The brand is a cow's



EWING & POTTER,

Postoffice, Caldwell, Kas.

UT—on either or both side.

Horse brand same left hip.

Range in forks of Cimarron

river and Cottonwood creek

Indian Territory.

W P Ewing in charge

OTHER BRANDS.



WORD, BUGBEE & CO.

On both sides. Horse

brand same on left shoulder.

Range on Washita

river—Cheyenne & Arapahoe

reservation.

Post-office address,

Darlington, Indian Territory.

or 601 4th st.,

Kansas City, Mo.



JOHN VOLZ,

Ranch 25 miles south

west of Cantonment on

Canadian riv. Ind. Ter.

Cattle brands T V J V

A B J A and W W

All brands on left side,

ear marks crop of left

ear and split in right.

Horse brand JV on

left shoulder.



GEO. BENT,

Darlington, Indian Ty.

Some like this on left

side.



O. D. & H. H. HALSELL,



Road brands V on left side and H on right

side. Horse brand H on left shoulder.

Some horses on left hip.



Address, Pawnee Agency,

Indian Territory.

ROBERTS & WINDSOR,



Road brands O on left shoulder and L on left

side and loin.

Holding on Campbell creek, Indian Territory.

Address, Darlington, Indian Territory.

J. M. McCormick, Manager.

